制持 州北 blacken

only one solution

NINE TO FIVE SUIT AND TIE SAVING AND SPENDING NO TIME FOR LIFE MANUAL LABOR ACHING
BONES SORE AND TIRED WHEN YOU COME HOME
SYSTEM OF COMPETITION LIFE IN CHAINS YOU
HAD NO CHOICE YOU WERE TOLD THERE WAS NO
OTHER WAY LAB-RAT GAMBLING TO SURVIVE XXX
SELLING MY BODY TO MEDICAL SCIENCE OR XSURVIVING ON FRAUD FOR NUMBERED DAYS OR OUT IN
THE COLD OUT IN THE RAIN SYSTEM OF COMPETITION HELL ON EARTH I HAD NO CHOICE WE
WERE FUCKED FROM BIRTH BURN IT TO THE ENEXX
FUCKING GROUND AND START AGAIN

last laugh

NICE FOOD NICE CLOTHES NICE SHOES NICE WIFE PULL YR KIDS CLOSE AS YOU PASS ME BY YR THE KIND IN HIGH SCHOOL TOLD ME TAKE A EATH NOW YOU CALL THE COPS WHEN I PICK THROUGH YR TRASH AND I LAUGH ALL YR WEALTH AND POSSESSIONS ARE WORTH NOTHING YR GOOD AT THE GAME I WON'T PARTICIPATE I DON'T ONDERSTAND THIS ATTRACTION THAT YOU HAVE TO EMPTINESS I REMEMBER BACK IN THE DAY ARTER SCHOOL JOB AND YOU GOT GOOD GRADES ONE DAY YR ARTERIES WILL CLOG AND ALL YR STOCKS WILL CRASH I'LL WATCH THEM TAKE YR XXX S.U.V. AS YR BANK ACCOUNTS COLLAPSE AND I'LL LAUGH

bar an anarchist

TOMORROW WILL NEVER MEAN ANYTHING BUT A DEPOSITORY FOR DEAD HOPES AND DREAMS AND THE FUTURE WILL BRING US NOTHING UNLESS WE START TO LIVE TODAY MY DREAMS WILL BE MY ON ONLY PRIORITY AND I'EL BUILD THEM UPON THE SHATTERED REMAINS OF THIS PLACE WHERE WE'TE STOOD DUMBFOUNDED SINCE THEY CRUSHED THE DREAMLAND WHERE WE USED TO PLAY IN NOD THE WANDERING LANDS WE LIE IN WAIT TO CRASH THE GATES OF HEAVEN TO TAKE BACK OUR FUCKING WINGS AND SLASH THE THROATS OF ALL THEIR GODS RISK EVERYTHING LIVE FOR TODAY LET IT BE KNOWN WE WILL NO LONGER WAIT FOR THAT FER AWAY AND DET-WRITTEN DAY WHEN HEAVEN'S WEALTH AND GLORY WILL RETURN TO THE HANDS OF THE MEEK OLD WORDS GIVE US NO SECURITY SO WE TAKE TODAY WHAT TOMORROW NEVER BRINGS BURN THE SCRIPTURES ALONG WITH THE CHURCHES AND CAST OFF OUR BURDENSOME CHAINS DREAM WITH OUR EYES WIDE OPEN OUR HEARTS OUR ONLY GUIDES LIVE WITH OUR HEARS WIDE OPEN & BE-CAUSE SOMEDAY WE'RE KNAI GOING TO DIE YOU WON'T LIVE FOREVER

a vicious cycle broken

FOR YEARS AND YEARS I TRIED TO DISENGAGE THE FEELINGS IN MY HEART THE THOUGHTS IN MY I NEVER WANTED IT TO BE THIS WAY FOR YEARS AND YEARS THEY FUCKING INGRAINED TRIED TO BREAK THESE CHAINS I HATE MY BODY I DON'T LOOK LIKE THE GIRLS/BOYS IN THE MAGAZINES I HATE MYSELF I'LL NEVER BE WHAT MY MOTHER/FATHER WANTED ME TO BE HOW DO YOU THINK IT FEELS TO NEVER & LOOK GOOD ENOUGH TO NEVER BE SMART ENOUGH TO NEVER BE TOUGH ENOUGH TO NEVER BE STRAIGHT ENOUGH I KNOW YOU KNOW WE ALL KNOW FOR YEARS AND YEARS THEY FUCKING INGRAINED I'VE BEEN FIGHTING HARD THIS WAR IN MY BRAIN IT'LL NEVER BE THAT WAY AGAIN TWENTY-THREE YEARS OF POISON-HEAD I'VE DISENGAGED I'VE MANAGED BREAK THESE CHAINS I LOVE MY BODY BEAUTY WHATEVER I SEE IT AS AND I LOVE MYSELF DIDN'T TURN OUT SO BAD

affary of an endangered species

I WATCH THE PEOPLE AROUND ME GO BLIND GIVE UP AND GROW UP FORGET WHY THEY'RE ALIVE SOMETIMES I SHAKE MY HEAD AND WONDER WHY LOST IN THE SILENCE OF THE EN BUSY STREETS STOPPED ASKING FOR MORE AND ACCEPTED DEFEAT WHY I DON'T KNOW IN A BLACK SLEEP I FOLLOWED THE FOOLS GAVE UP ALL HOPE AND ACCEPTED THE RULES BUT I AWOKE IN A SWEAT AND ASKED WHY I KNOW I CAN SAVE ONLY MYSELF BUT I PRAT YOU'LL STAY BY ME AND GIVE ME HELP PLEASE DON'T GO

we are all guilty

PULLS HER FROM THE CAGE AS SSHE SCREAMS HE HER BODY ANOTHER HELPLESS ANIMAL HE BINDS POISONED CUT OPEN AND BURNED MACHINES IN DISTANCE DESTROY A 2000 YEAR OLD FOREST DAY HOW MANY SPECIES NEVER TO RE-THE PUPPY TREMBLES A TUBE DOWN HER THROAT WHEN THEY'RE DONE THEY'LL THROW HER AWAY IS HER LIFE WORTH NOTHING? THIS HAPPENS EVERY SINGLE FUCKING DAY THE FARTE TREMBLES TREE FALLS HOW MANY LIVES WERE JUST THROWN AWAY? ALL IN THE NAME OF HUMAN PROGRESS I THINK ABOUT IT EVERY FUCKING DAY PARTY OF THE DESTRUCTION AND IT HANGS ON LIKE A WEIGHT I CAN'T STAND THIS LIFE BUT STILL I PARTICIPATE I CAN OF MAKE A DIFFERENCE TRY TO MAKE MY LIFE A FORCE FOR CHANGE THERE'S NO SIMPLE SOLUTION THERE'S NO EASY PATH TO TKX TAKE

tentilizer

SUFFOCATED BY CONCRETE AND MILES MORE MACDONALDS EXXON STARBUCKS AND MACY'S THOUSANDS OF POUNDS OF MORE TRASH FRIENDS SIT IN TREES THEY CUT ALL KNOW WHAT'S IN STORE MANKIND AND THIS FRAGILE EARTH AND NO TURNING BACK IMAGINE A WORLD WHERE CREA TURES ROAM FREE AND PLAY AND EROSION ROTTING OUR CITIES AWAY JUST AS THE WEEDS GROW THROUGH THE CRACKS IN THE CONCRETE OUT OF MY CARCASS THERE WILL GROW FUCKING DAISIES WE ALL KNOW WHY'S IN STORE FOR MANKIND AND THIS FRAGILE EARTH AND THERE'S NO TURNING BACK WE'VE ALL DONE OUR PART THE HOUR GLASS IS RUNNING OUT AND THERE'S NO TURNING BACK WE WERE BORN SINGLE ONE OF US THE EARTHWAS LAST LEG WHEN I TOOK MY FIRST BREATH NOW THERE'S NO TURNING BACK LEST WE & KILL EVERYONE AND DESTROY RACE A SOLUTION I CAN'T FACE I CAN'T FACE

vengeance is yours

LATE ONE NIGHT A KID NAMED GIL WAS DRIVING FROM A FRIEND'S HOUSE HE WAS SOBER KHE CRASHED HIS CAR HE FREED HIMSELF FROM WRECK TO SEARCH FOR HELP AND DEPUTY GORDY CAME AND SHOT HIM FUCKING DEAD SWINE WE GIVE THEM THE POWER TO DECIDE WHAT'S WRONG OR RIGHT MURDERERS RUTHLESS RULERS OF DAY AND NIGHT AND THEY KILL OUR CHILD-REN JESSI AND BUTCH OUR LOVE AND RAGE GO TO YOU AND WE'LL NEVER FORGET THE HOR-OUT ROR THEY'VE PUT YOU THROUGH GUILT AND SHAME WILL FOLLOW CORDY TO THE EDGE OF THE EARTH AND VENGEANCE IS YOURS' NO REST FOR RACIST MURDERERS XX SWINE WE GIVE THEM THE POWER TO DECIDE WHAT'S WRONG OR RIGHT MUR-DERERS RACIST RULERS OF DAY AND NIGHT AND THEY LL KILL YOUR CHILDREN PAYING TAX-ES GIVES THEM THE RIGHT TO KILL OUR CHILDREN KOKK POLICE ARE THE RACIST HITMEN OF CAPITALISM

wading through debris

WE EMERGED FROM THE WASTELAND TO START ALL OVER AGAIN AS THE SMOKE CLEARED THEIR STARES REFLECTED THE BEAUTY OF DESTRUCTION I SHED NOT A TEAR AS THEY BURNED IN THE WRECKAGE WE REJOICED DANCED AND MADE LOVE IN THE SHADOWS OF THE BUILDINGS TOPPLING OVER AS THE STATUES CRUMBLE AND THE CARS ARE ON FIRE PRODUCTION HAS STOPPED IN THIS WANING HOUR YOU BET WE WON'T EVER FORGET THE DAMAGE WE'D DONE PARASITES WE'RE MOTHER-FUCKING PARASITES AS MANKIND SPREAT ACROSS THE EARTH LIKE FUCKING CANCER SO WILL WE TRAMPLE THROUGH HIS CITIES LEAVING A PATH OF TOTAL DESTRUCTION IN OUR WAKE A PATH OF TOTAL DESTRUCTION

vincent-quitar sate scab-drams/vocals secorded fet 17-mar

blacken the skies is: xbenx-bass/vocals, stef-guitar/vocals, vincent-guitar, nate scab-drums/vocals, recorded february 27 through march 2, 2003 at the jam room in *south carolina engineered by jay matheson. "produced" by phillip kylesa, jay and the band mastered at the kitchen in north carolina by brent, cover art by stef: band photo by kate: all other images stolen from one *source or another and layed out by the band. scanning and additional layout by john rash at slave magazine, fuck copyrights.



thank to our friends, families and partners for support, to our allies in the international d.i.y. hardcore punk community who have made this all possible, to anarchists and activists across the globe that are struggling to improve a world that, despite all its tragedies, is so fucking beat beautiful, and to all the bands, authors and artists from whom we stole ideas and riffs.

blacken the skies/ po box 2133/ greensboro, nc/ 27402/ usa



only one solution last laugh i am an anarchist a vicious tycle broken cliary of an endangered species ve one all quilty fertilizer blacken the skies vengeance is yours wading through debris Crimething.

CrimethInc. Urban Pirates/ PO Box 2133/ Greensboro/ NC/ 27402/ U\$A





